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NOTICE TO EASTERN ADVERTISERS. MR. H. C. SETDER, 23 Park Row, New York, is the GLOBE-REPUBLIC's special representative, to whom all Eastern advertising business, must be

FRIDAY EVENING, FEB. 20.

REPUBLICAN

DELEGATE BLECTION AND CON-VENTIONS.

To the Republican Electors of the City of Spring-field and Springfield Township. You are hereby notified that meetings will be held in each of the voting-precincts of the city of Springfield and Springfield town-

Tuesday, February 24, 1885, for the selection of delegates to attend cer-tain conventions to be held on

Wednesday, February 25, 1885, at Black's Opera House, for the non of candidates for the various offices of said city and township to be filled at the ensuing The following will be the manner of select-

ing the said delegates:
There shall be elected, separately by ballot, from among those preser at said meetings, a committe of ten (10), who shall then and there select from the Republican voters of their precinc twice the number of names said precipct shall be entitled to under the call of the Central

ommittee for said convention.

The names of those selected shall be placed in a box, and the same shall be drawn out, one by one, until the required number of delegates shall be chosen; and the number so dr-wn shall be the delegates to said conven

cald precinct meetings will be held in the city between the bours of 7 and 8 p. m., and in Springfield township at 2 p. m., at the usual voting-places, or in such other localities as the Central Committeemen of the various precincus may provide.

The basis of representation in said conventions shall be one delegate for every fitteen votes cast for James G. Blaine for President at the November election, 1884, and one dele gate for every fraction of eight or more.

All Republicans who voted for said James G. Bisine tor such office at said election, un less prevented from so doing by unavoidable

absence, sickness, or minority, and who will support the nominees of said conventions shall be entitled o vote at said meetings. The various voting-precincts in eard city and town-hip shall be entitled, respectively. to the following numbers of delegater, viz.: precinct A 32, precinct B 19; 4th Ward, 24; 5th Ward - precinct A 48, precinct B 9; 6th Ward - precinct A 23, precinct B 21; 7th

Ward-precinct A 7, precinct B 21; 8th Ward-precinct A 20, prec set B 8; 9th Ward, 18; Springfield township, 24. The delegates from said city and township shall meet in township convention promptly at 7 p. m. for the nomination of township of ficers; and the said city convention shall

meet at 7:30 p. m. for the nomination of city By order of the Republican Central Com-nittee. JOHN W. PARSONS, chairman. JAMES P. GOODWIN, SEC'Y.

There is one commendable trait in Cleveland, if no other. He does not attitudinize. He seems to have the horsiest kind

The weather-prophet who has been bringing this sort of weather on us ought to be without honor in his own country and among his own people, whoever he is.

General Gordon died a soldier's death. He was shot while rushing toward the magazine, to explode it and thus prevent the stored ammunition from falling into the hands of the enemy.

It is said that Reed of the senate and Thorpe of the house refuse to accept any pocketbooks, knives, or soap from the state. But do they refuse to accept anti-barb-wire passes from the railroads?

An Oneida shirt-maker, to whom Cleveland has given an order, announces the new president's collar-measure to be 171 inches. Room for the president to get the blood in his head through that collar.

The bill against foreign contract labor, which passed the senate Wednesday, was score one for the workingmen of America. The old Democratic millionaires of the senate muttered some, but they had to party in control of its organization and take the medicine.

It there were less Mardi-Gras, and Boeuf Gros, and Rex, and Knights of Momus, and other rot like those in and about New Orleans, a world's industrial and business exposition there would not pan out so ridiculously as it does.

The Illinois legislature finally got at it Wednesday, both sides on hand in force John A. Lugan lacked one vote of being nominated on the first ballot-the only ballot taken on that day. He is likely to lack one for several days.

The Columbus Sunday Capital has this rather salty paragraph: "Springfield, O., has a tax rate of 1.80. In Columbus it is about 2 40. Springfield is a manufacturing town, and if Columbus is to be, she must have a lower tax rate."

Hannibal Hamlin, now in Washington without an overcoat, spry, and chipper, and robust, to attend the dedication of the champion monument of the universe, was a member of the senate in 1848, when the corner-stone of that monument was laid be put in charge can manipulate the Octoand the senate attended the ceremony in a body. He says there are only nine of that te left alive, and Jefferson Davis, on Cameron, and himself are three

The silver men in the house threaten that, if any attempt is made to pass a bill for suspending the dollar coinage, they will fibuster till after the 4th of March; and they have strength enough to do it. The mints will grind on till the next congress, at any rate.

We are glad to hear that Judge Tourgee s not "dangerously ill" in a remote town in Connecticut, but that he is at his hom at Mayville, New York, "enjoying tolerably good health," as we learn from the Chatauqua Era. The statement that Cleveland would an-

sounce his cabinet before the close of this week is now contradicted. These state ments and contradictions are what give variety and liveliness to the newspapers, and illustrate the proverb that "variety is the spice of life."

What single, solitary qualification for piace in the Cabinet of a President has Dan Manning, of Albany?—Akron Beacon.

Why, bless you, Tom, he's a newspaper man! Did you ever know one of the kind who wasn't qualified to fill any position on the face of the earth?

The dynamiters are now threatening to blow up Switzerland in retaliation for the recent repressive measures adopted by her federal council. A dynamite factory has been unearthed in Geneva, and the workmen were found to be, not accursed nihilistic foreigners, but all Swiss.

Representative Littler voted nay on the local-option proposition which the Democratic strategists introduced in the house and themselves voted against. The purpose of its introduction was to force the Republicans to make a record. Littler could not be forced to give a vote that was of no account.

From the vote on the license amendment Wednesday in the house, it looks as if it might go through. If the Democrats can rally their whole strength to it, the three Republican votes captured will carry it. If it passes the house, it will have no trouble in the senate. The trouble will begin when it comes before the people.

Poor old Adam Schwind dropped dead at Cincinnati while carrying a bag of coal to his destitute family. It he had only been Adam Schwind-ler in that city, he would probably have had a pocketful of money and might have been living now, and possibly been holding some city or county office.

A statement (interested of course) is made that the Ohio Trades and Labor Assembly has decided to boycott, among others, the "Springfield GLOBE REPUBLIC job-office." The GLOSE-REPUBLIC has no job-office and no remote connection with a job-office, and the persons who publish this sort of fals-hood know it; and they know also that the Labor Assembly did not put their decision in any such language.

magniloquent tribute to Mr. Bockwalter, late of Springfield, now of near "the blue Mediterranean," which F. D. M. gets off in "Legal-Tender Notes" in vesterday's Commercial Gazette ends in one of the finest climaxes that was ever climbed down upon. But a man with "a villa under the azure sky of sunny Italia" can smile s serene smile at that sort of badinage.

A Cleveland minister named Ladd, and a Doctor of Divinity, when asked to give his views on roller-skating to the press, made the extraordinary reply that, as he he had a great deal to do, he had never been in a rink and knew nothing about the institution, and that therefore he had no information to give and no suggestions to make. We infer that he had been so busy trying to make converts to Christianity that he had no time to give to less important matters.

A FORMIDABLE CONSPIRACY. Certain parties are now organizing a

conspiracy to put the state of Ohio under boss and ring rule. An attempt is to be made to overcome the splendid majority given by the Republicans last fall, and to elect not only a Democratic governor but also a Democratic legislature that will put Mr. John R. McLean, editor and proprietor of the Cincinnati Enquirer, into the United-States senate, in the place of that great and pure statesman, Hon. John Sherman. The object of the conspirators is not merely to elect a complete Democratic state government throughout, for that they have now substantially, but it is to put the very worst and most corrupt and dangerous element in the Democratic

There are many Republicans who will smile at this statement, and who will think, with Judge Foraker, that we can easily elect any man we may nominate. These gentlemen should not allow themselves to be deceived. The situation is very serious. The boss birds are out early, and they are determined to have their worm, it strategy, money, and hard work can accomplish their purpose. And the Ohio Legislature, which was forced to be half-way decent last session, will now pro ceed rocklessly to perform the dirty work required for the promotion of this con-

And this conspiracy is not simply against the Republican party, but its aim is to take the government out of the hands of the people and put it into the absolute control of the bosses. If the conspirators succeed, we are to have in Ohio a popular government only in name. The attempt to swindle the people of Columbus out of their autonomy-a privilege of independent selfcontrol-so that the Democrats who are to ber election in such a manner as to send Democrats to the legislature, is the open ing of the nefarious program. If the attempt to legislate a local despotism into power at Columbus succeeds, other cities

are to be served the same way; and then, when the state canvass is in progress, we are to have not only defamation, bull lozing, and corruption, wholesale and retail but on election day there is to be a reign of rowdyism, and, if necessary, bloodshed.

We may put the whole matter in a sentence: John R. McLean is to elect himself senator from Ohio, if such a thing is pos sible, and, with the Hon. Allen O. Myers and the old boodle crowd intact, will exhaust all resources to that end. The Enquirer, which paper has several thousands of Republican supporters and admirers will be the powerful and effective news paper organ of the conspirators.

A small part of the program, but the part with which we here in Springfield have the most to do, will be the attempt of Mayor Constantine to re-elect himself; for the conspiracy would not be complete unless the Democratic boss business could be repeated and illustrated in the Republican city of Springfield.

McLean, Constantine, and O'Myers are the chiefs of the boodle gang, and it does not need to be said that they will hesitate at nothing that will seem to serve their bad purposes. Let the good citizen understand that the "barrel" means not only money but whisky; that the conspirators are opposed to all or any restriction of the liquor traffic, or any and all attempted protection of the individual or the family from its ravages.

Therefore the Republicans should take pains to select their very best, strongest, and most popular men for the local offices for the state offices, and for the legislature. We can not elect any man whom we might nominate, but we can elect the men we ought to nominate. And if we do not nominate good men we ought to be defeated. Let us deserve suggess in Ohio and in Springfield. And when the Republicans put good tickets in the field, then all good citizens who are Republican in sentiment should co-operate with them and help them elect their candidates, by way of trying to promote the cause of good morals, honest administrations of state and city governments, and popular rights and privileges.

F. D. M. IN SPRINGFIELD. In Springfield I found a division of sentinent on the gubernatorial question. The Globe-Republic, now owned and edited by Colonel Coates Kinney and Clif. Nichols, believes that Judge Foraker is not as strong as be has been, though this belief is based upon nothing discreditable to Foraker. The seat of the colored disaffection is in Springfield, and the teeling for Kennedy permentes the people of Clark county to some extent. Colonel Kinney's ideas upon the subject are ex-pressed in his editorials exactly as he gave hem to me. He has a sincere and hearty admiration for Forsker, but believes his right to his belief as to who will be the strongest candidate, and a right to express his riews in the matter, and in fact it is his duty to do so. I don't think any fair man can quarrel with that position. I don't know whether or not Clark county will be for Judge Forager in the State Convention, but I de know the Republicanism of Clark county and it is hones; and true. It Foraker is nom insted he will get no heartier support than rom Clark county, and that will include Colouel Kinney and Cliff Nichols and their

among some active young Republicans to consider the subject of Bushnell's candidacy, or ra her of the advisability and policy of it sisting on his becoming a candidate. The matter was pretty well talked over and Bushneli's strong points canvassed, but no conclusion was reached, according to my information. This was done without collusion with

aptain Bushnell and without his knowledge. The early and active stirring up of matter and discussion is proving a first-rate thing, and having the very effect that was predicted. There is a temperance and fairtor future harmony and united action. Our triends in Clermont county have, I think mingled an unnecessary impetuosity and ardor with their opposition to Foraker, but that is a matter of taste. They have a right to oppose Foraker and a right to express themselves after their own fashion, and they have made it evident that they are not alo

in their opposition. cumstances are, it would seem that Judge Foraker could not afford to accept a nomination over which there was any con-siderable contest. It should either come to him freely, and with practical unanimity, or he could hardly consider it. I think that is the view of Judge Foraker. He is not anxt ous for the nomination, and will make no effort to secure it in the way of canvassing, etc., but if the party wish him to lead the again he will not shirk. This is practically the position of others mentioned, with one of two exceptions, who are active candidates to the nomination.—Commercial Gazette.

Learning "Perliteness" and Gram mar.

The pay-train stopped at Willow Bend to pay the railroad hands and to liquidate claims for cattle on the track in that section. A gaunt, hungry-look-ing Granger stepped up to the smart young man who was dispensing the cash in the rear end of the car. "Got my name on your books, mister?"
"How should I know unless you tell me your name?" "Kerrect you are. You have got the edge on me there. Well, my name is Rufus McConkey." "Yes," said the young man, referring to his books, "Mr. McConkey, I have got you down for a hog." "Have me down for a hog, have you? Well, I'll have you down for a half an hour, and I'll be on top of you, makin' it sorter excitin' to you, if you don't revise that expression. Now, say after me, 'Col. McConkey, School Trustee, Fourth District-Your name, sir, is on this here list as a boney fider creditor of the L. & G. N. Rail road, which the amount are \$10, the vally of one spotted Berkshire hog; said amount of \$10, it do me proud to hand to you. Won't you have a cigar, Co. onel?" The smart young assistant paymaster repeated after Mr. McConey word for word, handed Mr. McConkey the \$10, and then gave him a cigar. Col. McConkey put the hammer of his six-shooter back to half-cock, and then strode out, muttering: "Some city chaps think they're smart, but they'll find they has to come out on the peraries to learn perliteness an' grammar."—Texas Siftings.

Takes Him to Task.

"I see," said an Engli-hman, "that Richard Grant White declares that no matter how long a Cornwall or Yorkshire man lives in this country he cannot get rid of the peculiarities of speech which he took up in infancy. This is a I 'ave only been 'ere ten years and can deceive any one as to the place of my native 'ome, Probably Mr. White did not think

of you," some one replied.
"Yes, but what right 'as 'e to make such assertions? I admit that there are great many of us who continue to lrop our haiches after coming to this country, but you only find it among men who never stop to think. If White should talk to me, I'd simply say Mr. White, git hout. You don't know good English from an 'ole in the ground.'" -Arkansaw Traveller.

FLIRTATION.

"Only 8 o'clock! How slowly the ime passes! And Pauline Sedley yawned as she ooked out over the purpling tints of the twilight sea, where now and then the bright reflection of a star seemed to

splash into the waves. It was a golden August evening, moonless but radiant, with the balmy air full of fragrance of new-made hay, mingling not unpleasantly with the salt breath of the sea, and the sky all glorious with the dolphin-like hues of the dving day, and Miss Sedley, sitting on the hotel baleony in her floating robes of white India muslin girded with scarlet, and scarlet verbenas in her hair, made an exceedingly pretty adjunct to the scene. She was a brunette, with a brilliant complexion, all cream and crimson, jet black hair, straight and glossy as an Indian's and eyes whose melting brilliance was like the

dusky glow of tropic stars. No wonder that little Ralph Montacute, the enthusiastic boy of eighteen was madly in love with her-no wonder that he hung on her slightest word as an Eastern devotee hangs on the priest's oracular utterances.

Slowly, Pauline, when I am at your side," he said, a little reproachfully. Pauline laughed and turned and opal ring carelessly around on her fingers. "You are only a child, Ralph," she

said, a little disdainfully. "I am a year older than you, Pau-

Pauline Sedley reached up to tap hi flushed, beardless cheek with her fan. "A girl of seventeen is equal to a man of twenty-seven, any time, Kalph. You're a nice little cavalier, and you dance the polka delightfully, but you see you are not fairly out of the top and ball phase yet. Now there's Gustavus Melville, he's a man, and your cousin Harry Livingstone, 'cavalier sans peur, et sans reproche.' Major Livingstone's majestic eyes are enough to set any woman's heart in a blaze.

She spoke abstractedly, looking out toward the sea, and apparently unconscious that she had any auditor but the far off waves and the mantling twi-

"Pauline!" einculated the boy, passionately, "I may be young in years, but you have taught my heart premature development. You have no right to speak to me thus after playing with my affections all the summer.

Pauline glanced up in astonishment. Finished coquette that she was, she had hardly expected this outburst from the most insignificant of all her victims. She had encouraged Ralph Montacute's too visible infatuation simply because it pleased her to make a captive of the pretty boy, and now she was as much

taken by surprise as would be the fisherman if a writhing trout should suddenly find voice to remonstrate when the hook was being twisted out of his quivering jaws.
"My dear Ralph, you are talking

nonsense," she said lightly. you that I love you—that my heart has passed irrevocably into your keeping; that life will be a desert without you

"Yes-very absurd nonsense! Go back to school, Ralph, or college, for, dear child, I should as soon think of marrying little Tony Warwick, who has just got out of merino frocks! Ralph Montacute was silent. Pauline's lightly spoken words of ridicule cut him to the heart.

"Pauline," he said, almost sternly, "do you think you have treated me Pauline yawned.

"Honorably! what a big word for the occasion! One must amuse one's self at a place like this, and you certainly ought to understand the difference be tween a mere harmless flirtation and real, sober earnest. Now, Ralph, do be sensible and leave off teasing me, that's a good boy." Ralph turned away.

"I see Mr. Melville coming this way. You will excuse me, Pauline?'

"Oh, certainly!" Pauline drew a deep breath of relief as her youthful swain walked away toward the star-lighted beach.

"Who would imagine that the little fellow would have laid it so seriously to heart?" she murmured softly as she extended a lily-white hand toward Mr. Melville, who with a half dozen others had sauntered up the piazza steps.

"You are looking grave, fair tragic ueen!" said Melville, drawing his bamboo chair a trifle closer to her.
"May one of the humblest of all your slaves venture to ask why?" "Did you ever kill or maim a butter-

fly?" demanded Pauline suddenly. 'A great many times, I am afraid, in the thoughtlessness of early youth. But why do you ask?" "Because I have just done the same

Mr. Melville glanced questioningly

round. "Oh," laughed Pauline, "it wasn't a real winged insect, Mr. Me' ille, I was but speaking metaphorically. After all that's a matter of no particular consequence—only a lesson the child needed to cure him of something very like presumption. It's little Ralph Montacute; he had the impertinence to tell me that he loved me. The idea of a child like that taking advantage of the encouragement one may have thoughtlessly given him to imagine-but it's too ridiculous."

"Faith, I don't see the ridiculous side of it," said Melville, sternly. "Montacute is young, but he is a manly fellow and-pardon me, sovereign lady of all hearts-but you did encourage him most markedly.

"I never thought of anything serious," lisped Pauline, with an artlessness truly angelie; "it was only the chance amusement of an hour.

Melville shrugged his shoulders. "A good deal like the story of the frogs and the boys," he said. "But to dismiss all less pleasant subjects-what do you say to a row on the sea by star-

"I shall be delighted." And the merry group vanished into the enpurpled darkness, their voices ringing on the air long after their forms

were imperceptible. Then, and not till then, a tall figure raised itself from the bamboo settee, or couch, just within the wide open windows, where the cool muslin curtains waved soltly at every breath of the solt summer night breeze, and Major Harry Livingstone coolly walked out upon piazza, igniting his cigar as he did so

"The coquette!" he muttered between his set teeth; "the heartless flirt! Now I begin better to comprehend poor Ralph's varying moods of She had broke the boy's heart, and cares no more for it than if she had cracked one of the china cologne bottles on her dressing table! this is a strange world! If Pauline had taken a handkerchief or purse from Ralph's pocket the iron hand of the law would be down upon her immediately, but she steals his heart right out of his bosom, and society looks on with smiling face and folded hands.

Why is there no law, made and en-

At almost the same moment Ralph Montacute came slowly up the piazza

acted, to punish such heartless crimes as these? For crimes they are-black. treacherous crimes, even though per-petrated so charmingly by beauties like ording to the old scheme-"Hear, hear!" Pauline Sedley and her sister coquettes! And this fair, innocent boy, whom I loved like a brother; the coldest heart might have spared him. By Cupid and all his attendant deities, I will be re-venged on Pauline Sedley for this!"

steps. The lightness and elasticity of his gait were gone; he walked like one who had received a mortal wound.

"Ralph!" Montacute started at his cousin's

"You here, Harry?" "Yes, all alone. Sit down beside me, old fellow; why are you not with the boating party?

"I did promise this morning to make one of them; but-but-somehow don't feel like it to-night." Livingtone took his cousin's hand

and pressed it with a firm, loving I know all about it, Ralph," he said mildly. "Don't be cast downshe isn't worth one pang of memory. The world is wide; life is long—you'll outlive this blow, if you only have pa-

tience to wait.' Montacute's head dropped on Harry Livingstone's shoulder. "Oh, Harry! I did love her-I loved

her dearly! "Take courage - she is not worth

And the stalwart soldier, soothing away his boy cousin's woe, was as gen-tle as a woman, even while he wondered to see that Ralph took it so keenly

and bitterly to heart. From that day the gay little world of the fashionable watering place was astonished at the devotion accorded by Major Livingstone to Miss Sedley. Pauline herself was more than aston ished, she was elated and overjoyed. Major Livingstone was a man who was sought and courted by all the belles of society—a man whose "magnetic eyes," as she herself had phrased it, and tenderly modulated voice were enough to set any feminine heart in a blaze. walked with her, he rode with her, he read poetry to her, he sat with her dur ing the long golden September twi-lights, until Pauline felt that life beside him was the brightest boon Providence could accord. She haughtily disearde her other suitors; she cared no longer for ball-room or picnic parties—to her the whole world held but one man, and that was Harry Livingstone.

But still he kept just outside the charmed circle of love-making; he did not propose. And Pauline, growing almost sick at heart, counted the day that still remained of the season.

"He will propose to morrow, or per-haps the day after," he whispered to herself. "Oh, surely, it must come

It was the evening before the breaking up of the gay party that had en-livened the seaside hotel all summer, and a brilliant ball had been gotten up to pelebrate the close of the brief, hap py season. Pauline Sedley had dressed for this festivity with unusual care somehow she felt that it was to be crisis in her life. She wore a lemoncolored crape dress on lemon-colored silk, like a fair, aureate cloud, and her hair was looped up, in its shining braids, by slender chains of gold. Her toilet, she knew by the murmur that pervaded the ball-room the moment she entered, was a success-and Harold Livingstone's handsome eyes rested upon her face with evident admiration. But the evening passed away, throb-bing its brilliant hours in music and

perfume, and Harold never came near her. She had cavaliers in abundanceshe was the cynosure of all eyes-but he, the man of all men, kept obstinately aloof! "Take me to the balcony. I am ifling for want of fresh air," she said, stiffing for want of fresh air."

almost pettishly, to the partner with whom she had just glided the redowa. "Thank you. I need detain you no And Mr. Guildersleen, feeling himself abruptly dismissed, left Pauline by

the side of Major Livingstone and stalked away in high dudgeon.
"Harold," she breathed, softly, with pleading glance upward into his yes, "you have not been near me all

"I have been very busy with the eompanionship of my own thoughts," he answered coldly. "I start for Europe to-morrow morning---

"For Europe!" "To be gone I hardly know how many years. I may visit India and the East before I return." "Harold!"

He bent his head in cold courtesy. "I beg your pardon Miss Sedley-did

You will leave me, Harold? "I shall be obliged to leave many kind friends," he returned, indiffer-

There was a cold chill at Pauline' heart—a dizzy blindness before her eyes, but still she commanded herself. With her it was no idle matter of etiquette—it was a struggle for life and death!

"And you can leave me so calmly, Harold? He lightly whispered the bars of a

popular tune: Beware, beware of the gay cavaller, Who loves, and rides away.

"Harold," she cries, forgetting in the moment of agony all her feminine training, all her womanly impulses, "!

thought you loved me? Oh, Harold, I cannot let vou go!" "I am not aware, Miss Sedley, of ever having given you any encourage-

"Encouragement!" she answered bit-"What has this livelong summer been? What has your whole course of conduct toward me been? Oh, Harold, if you leave me now you

will break my heart."
"Pauline," he said he said, sternly, "try to recall a night in when Ralph Montacute, pleading for more than life, stood before you. As you said to him then, I now say to you: 'One must amuse one's self at a place like this, and you certainly ought to understand the difference between a mere flirtation and sober earnest.' am holding to your lips the bitter cup that he drank to the dregs. How do you relish the flavor. Miss Sedley, I have the honor to bid you adieu-for-

ever! And Pauline was alone on the flowerwreathed baicony—alone, with the stars shining above and the sorrowful music of Strauss' waltzes throbbing and moaning from within. Truly she had eceived her lesson!

Harold Livingstone was gone, and she never saw him again. Pauline was never married; she is an old maid now with her glorious beauty faded, and her temper irritable and exacting. Who knows what she might have been if-Ah, this world is full of ifs!

The Co-Operative Plan.

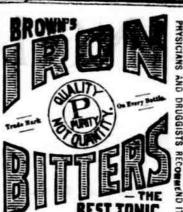
An Ohio manufacturer, who started in business a year ago, called his em-ployes around him and said: Now, boys, this is a young business

and I can't pay big wages at the start. However, I mean to do the right thing by you. We'll work together, like. Whatever sum is left over at the end of the year, after making allowances for my interest, wear and tear and services. shall be divided pro rata."

The year being up the other day the

employes gathered to hear a statement "Boys, I am happy to inform you," began the boss, "that there was \$600 left over to be divided among you ac-

"But grief compels me to add that I ad to embezzle the sum named to buy diamonds for my wife, so that nothing is left. Let us make a reduction in wages and start anew."—Wall Street



This medicine, combining Iron with pure

Impure Blood, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, and Neuralgia.

It is an unfailing remedy for Diseases of the Ridneys and Liver.

It is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to Women, and all who lead sedentary lives.

It does not injure the teeth, cause headache or produce constipation—other Fron medicines do. It enriches and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, aids the assimilation of food, relieves Hearthour and Belehing, and strengthies the woodles and nerves. ens the muscles and nerves.

For Intermittent Fevers, Lassitude, Lack of

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Used herbs in doctoring the family, and her simple remedies DID CURE in most cases. Without the use of herbs, medical science would be powerless; and yet the tendency of the times is to neglect the best of all remedies for those powerful medicines that seriously injure the system.

is a combination of valuable herbs, carefully compounded from the formula of a regular Physician, who used this prescription largely in his private practice with great success. It is not a drink, but a medicine used by many physicians.

AF It is invaluable for DISPEPSIA, KIDNEY and LIVER COMPLAINTS, NERVOUS EXHAUNTIN, WEAKNESS, INDIGESTION, Ac.: and while curing will not hurt the system.

Mr. C. J. Rhodes, a well-known from man of Safe Harber, Pa., writes: "My son was completely prestrated by fever and agua. Quintne and barks did him no good. I then sent for Mishler's Herb litters and in a short time the boy was quite well."

"E. A. Schellentrager, Druggist, 717 St. Clair Street, Cleveland, O., writes: Your Bitters, I can say, and do say, are pre-scribed by some of the oldest and most prominent physicians in our city." MISHLER HERB BITTERS CO.

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WHAT IS DYSPEPSIA?

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